

I

Pray you be not Angrie.

A

Pleasant and merry
Dialogue, betweene

two Travellers as they met on
the High-way.

By N. B.

Nicholas Bacon.

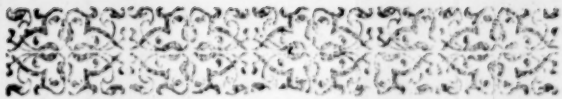


4th L. 38.
Th. B.S.

AT LONDON,
Printed by W. W. for William Iones,
dwelling at the signe of the Gunne
neare Holborne Conduit.

1605.





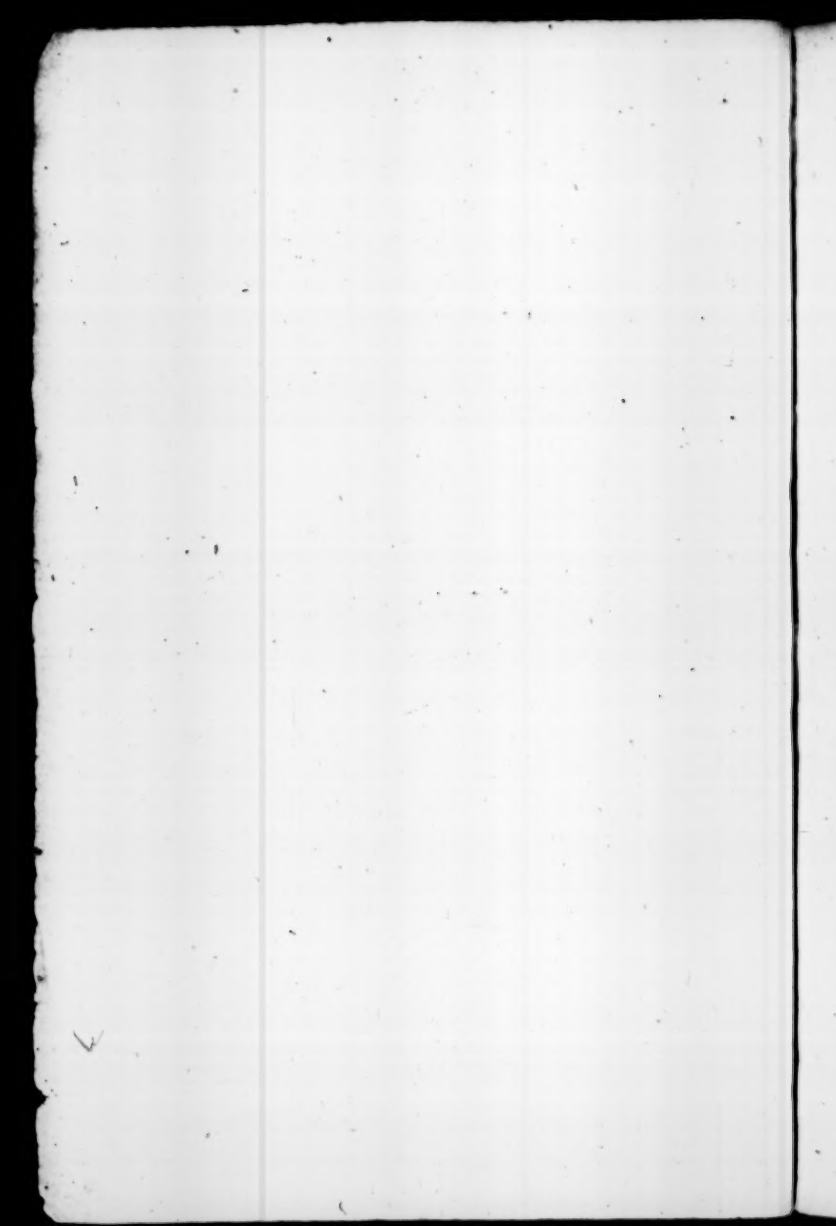
TO THE READER.



ANGER, kill in any man; in a Wise man it will but trouble his wit, and in a Foole it will but shew his follie: and therefore I say vnto you all, one and other, *I pray you be not Angrie*: For, Wise men, I hope their *Patience* will beare with my follie: and for my fellow Fooles, I hope they will beare with me for good fellowship: but they that are neither of both, but betwixt both, neither Fish nor Flesh, but plaine Red-Hearing, I commend them to the Chaundlors, for I can make no market with them: Now of what nature you are that reades, for witte or vnderstanding; or neither of both, God knowes, I know not, and therefore can not tell what to say vnto you, but onely as to all others; *I pray you be not Angrie*: But take all as well as your wit will giue you leaue, and I will thanke you as much as time and occasion will giue me reason: And so with the Title that followes in the beginning of the Booke, and followes to the end, I end; *I pray you be not Angrie*: for in good will I rest, to euery one that deserues well.

A Friende.

N. B.





A merrie Dialogue be-
tweene two Trauellers vpon the high
way, touching their *Crosses* : and of
the vertue of *Patience*.

Fabiano, and *Fernuno*.

Fernuno.

Abian. Good morrow, How do you?
and how farre walke you this way?

Fabian.

FI doe as you see, neither of the best
nor the worst : and am trauelling not
very farre ; and yet somewhat more
then a pretty walke, About some hun-
dredth myles or two for a breathing,
to teach the dauncing legges of my
youth, to plodde for the prouision of mine old age : and since it
is no better, it is well it is no worse : For since I haue done
my selfe more wrong, then I can make my selfe amendes, I
must content my selfe with a Budding, while other may scall,
that haue better face.

Fernuno.

Then, I pray you be not Angrie : for, *Patience* is a play-
ster for all paine, it is the very payson of all sorrow, a prepara-
tiue to all comfort, and the onely quietter of a troubled spirit.

Fabian.

Why how now ? Haue you been a Scholler since I saw
you? Truly I desire not to trouble your memozie, with say-
ing

I pray you be not Angrie.

sing ouer your lesson without booke: all your Auerbe & your
Prouerbes, will not do me a pinnes worth of pleasure.

Fortune.

Oh *Fabian*! haue patience, be not angrie with your For-
ture, there are Floodes as well as Ebbes: Time hath his
eune, and Fortune may be as great a friend, as fire hath been
an enemy: the Quarters may one day shine as well ouer your
houle, as your neighbours; and therefore stay your hower,
you know not when it will come, & therefore take no thought:
I pray you be not Angrie.

Fabian.

Well *Fernando*, to your sentences, let me tell you: that you
know that I know, that you know, that when you and I did
first know one another, you knew the World was better with
me, then to let me plodde vp and downe in this manner, with
no more company but my Dogge, and my plaine Cudgell:
But tis no matter, all is one, for hauing playde wily beguily
with my selfe, I can thanke no body for my hard bargaine:
for in the time of my youth (the most perillous heynt of mans
age) falling into such acquaintance as were finally to my
commoditie, as well of the Masculine as the Feminine gen-
der, who so long fedde mine humoz with folly, that I fell al-
most into a Consumption, before I found the nature of the
disease: at length (though somewhat late, yet better late then
never) remembering that my Father left me more Land then
Wit, and Nature being more mistris then Reason, ouer my
ill ruled Sences: and seeing the World at such a passe, that
I could haue well wished to haue been out of it: finding my
friends scoone of mee, my foes scoffe at mee; some scow
pittie mee, and few comfort mee, I resolued to shake off my
shake-raggies, and to retire my selfe vnto some solitarie
place; where, hauing left one if oole to laugh at another, one
killaine to cut anothers throte, and one Honest man to be
example to a whole parish, I betooke mee to a trauayling life,
rather

I pray you be not Angrie.

rather to heare then speake, how the World went: and to note the courses of the Wise, rather then to enter into the courses of the Wicked: whereof the world is so full, that a man can scarce escape their infection: Why, if I should tell you how I haue been vled among them, you would say I had good cause to be angrie with my selfe, or some body else.

Fernunc.

And yet I say, I pray you be not Angrie: For, if it be with your selfe, Fretting will but breede Melancholic; and Melancholic bying you to such a Sicknesse, that you may repent it when it is too late. And to be angrie with any other, if you can not reuenge it, it is a folly: if you do, it is vncharitable, for you must forgive. For, if I should tell you of some trickes that were put vpon mee, when I was as wise as any Goose on Bedlame Greene, I should make you beleue that, although I preach Patience to you, I should haue cause to haue little acquaintance with her my selfe: But spight of the Devil, I hope to goe to Heauen: and though I carry more Crosses in my Heart, then in my Purse, yet I hope (with my fellow Begger) to be in Abrahams boosome, when a rich Churle shall daunce with Diues, in a worse place: And therefore as a friend, let me say to you, knowing what is good for you, Whatsoeuer fortune befall you, I pray you be not Angry.

Fabian.

I must confesse it is good Counsaile, to haue Patience: for Patience is a pittie Vertue, but that it waites vpon a number of Villaines: But let mee tell you, if a man spend all the money in his purse vpon a company of vthankfull Villaines, and when he cometh to the bottom of his Purse, and there finding nothing, increaseth with his friends (as he hath helde them) but for an Oxenardie or two: and scoffingly put off, can not get a penny among them: What canue
be

I pray you be not Angrie.

he haue in all the rule of Patience? onely fret at the hart to heare men say, I pray you be not Angrie.

Favvino.

And yet let mee tell you, That when Anger will not ouerle him, it is better to be Patient, then Angrie: for, I haue heard it spoken by a Wise man, That hee who can not be Angrie, is a foole: but hee that will be Angrie, is more foole: For when I was (as you sayd, and I may say) in the prime of my time, I may say in the foolish pride of Youth, when all the Gold in the Parish, was Copper to my Silver: and my Wit was beyond Reason, when I was the onely Foole of the world. Wh then, to tell you I was ouertaken at the halfe turne, would make one turne out of his wittes, and into thim againe, if it were possible: For say this, If a man who hath no deformitie in his proposition, is no Woodcocke for his ordinarie course of wite, hath wealth enough to liue by his neighbours without borrowing: is of parentage with the best of the parish: is in the way of good speede with a match worth the making of: and leauing all honest, wise, and good counsaile, forsaketh his fortune, and bindes himselfe prentice during life, to an ill fauoured Baggage, the worst child that her father had, whose beautie is like the backe of a Sea-coale Chimney: and for proportion, the true portrature of a Sea Crabbe, as much white as a gray Goose, and manners as a blinde Mare, and no more wealth then the Clooll on a Shoe Swoepe: besides, the illue of tole drunkennesse, which being grounded in all foolishnesse, can away with nothing but worse then nothing: whose tongue can keepe no secrets, whose hart can thinke no goodnesse, and whose life is a world of vniuersitall: and spight of his hart, hauing taken her, for better or worse (when she can not well be worse, and will be no better) must hold out his life worse then ten deaches, with her: Say your selfe, that when a man thinks of this miserie, it would fret him at the very hart: But where is the remedie?

Favvino.

I pray you be not Angrie

Falton.

O! I pray you be not angrie: for, if a man should haue a Sister whom he loueth dearely, whose beautie with vertue, were a dowrie for a Prince, her image noble, her personage comely, her nature kinde, and her acquaintance so discrete, that by the iudgment of the wise, she were a match for the worthie: to see this blessed Creature, by the crueltie of the Fates bestowed vpon the bastard sonne of a Begger, whose father was a Villaine, his Mother a Foole, and he a Change-ling: whose eyes were thus sate out of his head, his nose too long for his mouth, and his skinne too wide for his face: his head like a high-way with a little Death on either side, and his beard bending to the He-heule, from whence came the originall of his little honour: and for his vnder proportion, all answering to the vpper partes: whose witte was onely practised in all villanie, whose heart studied but Hell, while his soule was sworne seruant to the Deuill: And yet this rascall Thrice Hall, onely with his Golden clawes, creepe into the handes (for in the heart he could neuer) of a pretty Mench, and carry her away into such a world of discontentmentes, that she could neuer leaue sorrowing, till she had got into her graue: Would it not fret such a Brother as had such a Sister: or chafe such a Louer, as had such a Loue, to see such an ouerthrow of his comfort, or confusien of his kind hope?

Ferruno.

O! I pray you be not Angrie: For Mariage and Hanging (some say) goe by Desente: and although Hanging is but a shor paine, and Mariage is a lingering miserie, where disagreement is a deadly lite: yet since wee can not gse against the will of the higher powers, Patience is a playster that will in time, draw a mans heart out of his belly, except he haue more wit to gouerne his Passion. But leauing Loue toys, let mee tell you, That if a man riding by some elsde
B. Whung's

I pray you be not Angrie.

Whittinges in his Mothers Chest, that his Father had tytle to a peece of Land, which for want of a good Purse, he durst neuer make challenge to it : And say that I were the man, and I by the witnesse of my honest aunient neighbours, can approue it in good conscience, to be mine owne in righe of Law, and thereupon asking counsaile, and paying for wordes by weight, and by my learned counsaile perfwaded, that it is mine past all play : and thus playing with my Nose, or rather with my Purse, till all be spent : with Demurres and trickes he drives me to beggerie, with suing for mine owne right, while he goes gay with my Money, and I starue with his wordes : a vengeance vpon his craftie Conuepaunce. Would not this fret a mans soule to thinke on it, and can not helpe it :

Fabian.

Now God forbid : I pray you be not Angrie : For Law was ordeyned for the best, and though in all professions some are too blame, yet no doubt, but some haue such consciences, that they would not be corrupted for a Kingdome: but Courtes must haue their fees, and Scollers must not studie for nothing : But for that I am no good Lawyer, nor euer met with any Bribes, I haue nothing to say to them, but with the wicked their reward, while the honest may take heed by their example, and so leauing them all to the day of their death, I will tell you of an other matter. Say that I had a friend, at least as I take him, and louing him so dearly, that I durst, nay I do trust him with all that I am worth and bring to take a voyage either vpon commaund, or commoditie, fearing some ill courses to be taken for my Children, if I should die, knowing Women generally so foyresull for a lust Husband, that they will not tarry long for a new : and what Fathers in Law be to Opphants, while Widowes sigh and say nothing: hauing (in trust to my friend) made a secret beede of gaine of all my estate vnto him, the rather that my Wife and Child

open

I pray you be not Angrie.

men may fare the better : and now, I haue e'scaped many dangers by sea and land, and hoped of all that I had wth me, come home, hoping to finde comfort yet at mine owne house with that I left behinde mee : and there no sooner entered in at the gate, but with a colde look, and a colde welcome, I finde my Wife either turned out of doores, or so badly bled within, that she could well wish to be without : and then, if I take it unkindly, be bidden mend it as I can, and so with a frowne or a frowne, almost thrust out of doores, be constrained to goe to Law for mine owne Living, while my mistaken friend, hauing turned Turke, cares for nothing but his owne commoditie, and contrary to all conscience, playes with me with mine owne Money, till the Lawyer and he together, haue wound me quite out of mine owne Land : and so play me the traytor with my trust, leaue me in the miserie of my fortune, to end my unhappy dayes? Now, can you say to this, I pray you be not Angrie?

Fernando.

Yes very well, for since you see no remedie : but Gold is such a God in the world, as makes the Duell worke many wonders among men : is it not better with Patience to endure a crosse, then to crucifie the soule with impatience? But say that you should haue a Wife that you thought did loue you well, when she would stroke your beard, and neuer let from your lippes, and would speake you as faire as Eve did Adam, when she reasoned him with an Apple, would not abide an Oath for a bushell of Gold, and be so sparing of her purse, that she would not loose the dropping of her nose : hyde it in her countenance like a Ware that were knapping on a Cow-thistle : would weare no Ruffs, but of the small sette, though of the finest Lawne that might be gotten, and edged with a Lace of the best fashion : would not abide no Embroiderie in her Apparell, yet haue the best stuffe she could lay her handes on : and seede sparingly at dinner, when she

I pray you be not Angrie.

had byoke her fast in her bed : and milled not a Gernion, though she posited little by the word: This dissimbling peece of flesh, making a shew of lamentation, out of the abundance of her little loue, for lacke of your good company, if you were but a mile out of the Towne: and if you were to take a journey, would lay an Onion to her eyes, to draine out the reuine in stead of teares : and hauing eaten an Apple, with punching in a backward winde , send out a belching sigh for sorrowe of the absence of her Goose-man : and then after all these, and a world of other trickes to bring a man in a bad behelpe of her good minde, if you returning home a night sooner then expected, and a yeare sooner then welcome, Wauld (hauing Keyes to your owne doores) come in, and finde in your owne bed bewirt the armes (I go no lower) of your too much beloued, the liuing carcase of a lubberly rascall , or perhaps the persumed corpses of some deynile companion , working vpon the ground of your pleasure, to plant the fruit of Ite fanthe , to the houn griefe of your pooze hart: could you be pacified with, I pray you be not Angrie?

Fabian.

Indeede you put me to it, with an, If: But I hope there are no such Tllemens, he for shame , it were enough to make murther: but Patience being the meane to saue many a mans life, and that perhaps being her first fault, and she vpon repentance after a secret reprehension, likely to turne honest, were it not better to steale away and haue her maide to wake her, the matter cleanly shuffled vp, and shee with sorrow rather to confesse it in secret, and to be sope for it, and in shame of her fault to leaue it, while fewe knowe it, rather then in a fury or a frangie, bring in your neishours, raple vp your house, beate your Wife, imprison the knaue, bring your Wife to shame, and make the world ynnie to your Cuckoldry : and so shee in a
despe.

I pray you be not Angrie.

desperate madnesse, either shamelesse after a little shame, or gracelesse, in impatience to beare her correction, either cut her owne throate, or yours, or both, and so all come to confusion through lacke of a little charitable discretion: No, God forbid, for rather then any such mischaunce should fall, is it not better to say, I pray you be not Angrie?

For, to quite your discontentment, say that I should (as God forbid I should) having married an honest Woman that hath brought me many prettie children, is a good huswife in her house, carefull for her children, and louing both to them and mee, and for the space of many yeares, with a good opinion of all her neighbours, and good credite with all that knowe her, had passed some score or yeares or two with me, with as much contentment as a reasonable man might desire: and to make her amendes for all her kindnesse, I should either take a Whore into my house, or keepe her as a Hackney at racke and mawnger abroad so long, till being ledde by the nose, to beleue that shee leues mee, when I pay for the nursing of halfe a dosen of Bastardes: of which, if I be the wicked Father, my Conscience hath little comfort in: and if any other (as it is most likely) be the Father, or Fathers, how am I beguiled to play poore noddie, to let my Purse bleed, to pay for the mainteyning of an others pleasures? And at the last, if shee finde mee abide my liberalitie, in a venemous humour, come with an out-crye to my doore with a nest of her fellow Whores, and there with rapsling vpon mee, calling mee olde Leacher, Whoremonger, and I know not what; lay her Whittes downe before my Gate, and so with a gaping mouth get her way, leaving mee by my purse onely to seeke the sauing of my Credite; and so become a grieue vnto my Wife, a sorrow to my Children, and a laughingstocke to mine Enemies, a by-word among my Neighbours, a shame to my selfe, and an enemy to mine owne soules:

I pray you be not Angrie.

oule: and thus seeing my Wealth wasted, my Credite lost
or impaired, and God so displeased, that I know not which
way to turne my selfe, Shall I neither be angrie with the
Wife for bewraying me, nor with my selfe to let her so be-
foole me:

Finnis.

No, I say as I did, I pray you be not Angrie: For she did
but her kinde, to vse her eyes to the benefite of the rest of her
members: and therefore, you being a man of iudgement,
ought rather to be sorry for her wickednes, then to shew your
owne weakenesse, in such yeeres to haue a thought of wanton-
nesse: But since the flesh is weake, and the strongest may fall,
better is a sorrowfull Repentance, then a fretting Habnesse:
And since fretting at your owne folly, to sell all the Land you
haue, will not get you a foote of Earth more then your
Graue, be not at warres with your selfe, to no purpose: cease
from doing euill, make much of your honest Wife, serue God
in true repentance, and the Diuell shall do you no hurt: For,
is it not better to beare your Crosse, especially being of your
owne making, then to runne into further mischief, by a wit-
ked humour of Impatience: But to the purpose: Say this
(to quite you with an other Proposition) put the case, that I
being (as you see) a proper man, and in the way of good speed
with a handsome Woman, and she in state able to doe for an
honest man that would loue her, vnd make much of her, and I
hauing intent to deale honestly with her: and she giues mee
her saye and troth, and sweares by her very soule, that I haue
her Heart so fast, that no man shall haue her hand from mee;
and I thinking & because she is old she is honest: and because
she sweares that she sayes true, goe about my businesse as she
biddes me, for some few dayes, and then to returne to the
forning by of the matter betwixt vs, and in the meane time,
auer that I haue spent perhaps more then my halfe yeeres
wages vpon her in Wine and Sugar, and good cheere, and
hope

I pray you be not Angrie.

Hepe to come to be merry, come and finde her married to a filthy coofoning Knaue, who by a little more money then I had in my purse for the present, to buye an other rascall like him selfe, who was the maker of the match, dwelles in my hoped house, giues me the bagge for my money, and hath my soote old Sow in such a snare, that there is no getting of her out againe: when I am thus handled 'oz my good will, with this wicked olde peece of Whit-leather, to put my trust in an old Hogs-slie for my habitation, and be thrust out of doores for my labour, Shall I not be Angrie?

Fabian.

Oh no, in any case: for, Women haue Wittes beyonde Mens Reason, especially when they are past a Childe, oz Childe-bearing, more then they that are past Children. Oh, I tell you it is a perillous thing to slippe occasion in matters of Loue: and Age is either froward oz frayle, and therefore you should rather haue fedde her humoz full ere you had left her, then to thinke that she would be vnprouided til you should come againe to her: and therefore I say, as you say, I pray you be not Angrie. For I will tell you, Say that I being a man euery way to content an honest woman, & hauing unhappely bestowed my selfe vpon a woman of the worst kind, which before I married her, being neither Widow, Maide, nor Wife, but a plaine Whore: and this miserie of mine daies, being by my folke brought to some better state then she was worthy: and seeing her self in a Glasse growne fatte through good fare and ease, and setting her countenance euen with the pride of her folke, beginning to thinke better of her selfe, then halfe the partly besides, should chaunge vpon a little kindnesse, growe in loue with my Landlord, oz hee with her, and so they grow so great, that I should stand like Iohn Nold me Seaffe, while they take their pleasure: she should sitte at the vypper ende of the Table, and I at the nether end: she lie in one Chamber, and I in an other, and yet must not finde fault with it for feare of

I pray you be not Angrie.

a Stabbe, or a ffigge, or some such villanie, but with a seeming countenance beare all, as if Pudding were the onely meate of the world, while one makes Hoynes at mee, an other mooves at mee, an other calles mee Cuckold, an other Mictol; and I know all to be true, and cannot, or dare not do with all: Doe you thinke that flesh and blood can beare this, and not be Angrie?

Formos.

Yes very well: for, as you haue Flesh and Blood, so you haue Witte and Reason: and when your Witte and Reason can consider, how her trade byinges more commoditie, and with lesse trauayle, then your traffique: if you be not so wilfull that you will heare no body speake but your selfe; or so scoynefull that you can endure no Companion in kindnesse: or so couetous, that you will not spare a penny towards the nursing of your neighbours Childe: or so proude, that you scoyne the guilt of a friend: you will finde that such a Wife, is worth two milch Cowes: and whatsoeuer the world sayes, you are beholding to none but to her: and where other begger their Husbandes, shee hath made you the Heads-man of the parish: and then, can not you wincke at a little fault, that is so full of profite? Yes I warrant you, and therefore I may well say, I pray you be not Angrie. True, it may be that some good Wile that knowes not how to liue without þ basest trade of Beggerie, will put on any Patience for profite: but from such a rascall nature, God deliuer mee. But to requite you with as good as you bring, let mee tell you: If I should serue a man of great wealth, and he haue a Clenching humer, and he keeping more Mayde-seruants in his house, then euer meant to be true Mising, & one of these wilde rastle that for a pprice of a redde Petticote, would venture the lying of her Blucke, should by a mischaunce of her Masters making, fall into a two breld Tumpine, which could by no meanes be cured, without my consenting to a wicked Marriage for a little money,

I pray you be not Angrie.

money, which I by the villanie of the Trull, which would put the Tricke vpon mee, must seeme willingly to yeelde unto, for feare of I know not what, to fall out I know not why: and so giuing a countenance of contentment to the confusion of my harts comfort, when she should be deliuered of this mischiefe, hoping that shee would meddle no more with any such matters, begin to make a little more of her then she was worthy: and she therupon so lustie, that she cared not for the Parish, so long as the Constable was her friend, giue entertainment to whome she list, and vse me as she list, let more Baynes then haire on my head, and care not if I were hangd for my good will: this Rascall roomb about, without good complexion or good condition, as ill fauoured as mannered, and so spoken, as wicked: being thus voyde of grace, carelesse of all credite, and irremouable in her resolution, for the wicked course of her life: this (I say) hellish peece of flesh to domineere ouer me, and with the countenance of her Haulster, to make a flane of her good man, who should be sent of Errandes, while she were with her Arrants: I should sceth Wine for their drinke, turne the Spit to their Roast-meate, or walke their horses, while they were sadling my Fille: and yet all this (and I say not what else) I must beare, as though it were no burthen for a small reckoning at the weekes ende, for washing of a foule Shirt, or setting of my Ruffes right, or scething of a Calues head, or making sauce to a tame Goose, or for a nodde of my Haulster, that makes a Noddie of his seruant: for such and such like matters, to put vp all matters, and swallowe griefe so in my theate, that it is ready to choake me in the going downe: Is it possible to do all this, that you could be, I and not be Angrie?

Falst.

Yes, very well: for whome is so pleasing, that it puts out a great many ill thoughts that would trouble a man that hath no wit: & for hee selfe, it is a good thing, I must confesse:

E

But

I pray you be not Angrie.

But, if a man be not bozne Rich, and keepes him selfe so, hee
shall gaine little by Simplicities: and therefore as I sayd, where
Patience brings profite, I say still, beare with your Fortune,
and Be not Angrie. But, leauing to talke more of Female
discontentmentes, let me say this, That I being a man of
sufficiencie to supply the office of a good place, bozne of a noble
house, bozde vp in all courtes requisite for a Gentleman, haue
trauayled diuers Countries, seene much of the world by Sea
and Land: and though want of my Fathers discretion, not
left so good a portion as may maintaine my reputation, with-
out some better matter then mine owne state, and opinen for
my better comfort, to put my Fortune vnder the fauour of
him, whome I know not what, hath made rich: and being
onely wise for the worlde, hath no feeling of Gods grace, but
by a thousand ill practises, findes the meane before his death to
looke ouer a great deale of moze Groun then his Graue: and
this Captaine of the Damned crue, who is haled to Hell with
a worlde of Chaines, the Sonne of a Begger, and brother to
a Villaine, to gouerne ouer the honestie of my hart with the
commaundement of euill seruice: or finding mee not for his
humour, to frowne on mee like an olde frying-panne: or to
rate mee like a Dogge, because I will not be a Duell: to be
employed in moze vilenesse then halfe a Christian could endure
to heare of: now I say, to spende my time in this miserie
onely for picking of a Shellate, waighting on a Trencher,
looking on a faire House, making curtesie to an old Relique,
holding the Vason to the Whelme, or hearing the musique
of a rotten Trough: and after many peeres patience in this pur-
gatorie, where all the wisdome I haue learned, were but to
corrupt the nature of a good Witte, either for a tricke to be
frowned at and by trickes to be wrough out: or with a Linc-
rie without a Badger to sicke my fortune in some better soule,
to haue serued long for nothing, or for worse then nothing,
when discontentmentes must be cancelled, and I for feare of

I pray you be not Angrie.

a mischiefe, must speake all honour of dishonour, and with a merrie goe sojrie sigh eat my dayes that are no better blessed: when I shall see a scole graced, and better wits put downe: Honestie scorned, and Cabauerie in moze accompt then commendable: and I colosing my selfe with an imagination that Seruice was an heritage, where I founde nothing but losse of time and repentaunce: Haue I not cause, thinke you, with all this, to be Angrie?

Ferruno.

And yet I say, I pray you be not Angrie: for, if you had so much of the grace of God, as to make you rather leaue your hope of preferment, then yeeld to an ill imployment, no doubt but either your priuate life wil finde some secret contentment, or your patience will finde somewhere aduancement of your vertues: and therefore rather be ioyfull of Gods blessing, then impatient with your Fortune; and thinke not amisse that I say, I pray you be not Angrie: But to requite you: Say that I hauing more money in my Purse then a wise man would part with, but vpon the better reckoning, should be perswaded to play the Usurer, and so with litle rewarde to make my mony multipl'y, and by the cunning working of a Cunny, catching Knaue, I should be brought (in hope of gaine) to take in pawn for my mony some Lease of a good Fatme, or peece of rich Plate: which bring not fetcht by the day of payment, would returne me moze then double my mony: but, my mony out of my hands, which I haue labored full hard to get together, and I at the day gladd of my forsayte, hoping to gaine moze then a good Conscience would away withall, finde my Lease not worth a Popnt, by a former Deede of guile, or such a Conuepaunce as carryeth all away from my fingers, and leaue mee (for all my cunning) in the Law to plead

I pray you be not Angrie.

Repentance for my follie : or my Plate challenged for some
peece of pisseerie, and I thought to trouble for I know not
what, and to get out I know not how, till I haue brought my
Rooke to a pisse state; where I may see the iust rewardes of
Vnicie when I looke in my Plate, and finde nothing: would
not this make one Angrier

Fabian.

Not a whit: for Knaves will be Knaves, and Fooles must
be bitten ere they will be wise: of which if you be none, no
doubt but there are enough in the world: And since as y^e Anger
in the world will not recover a penny losse, let me say to you
as you doe to mee, I pray you be not Angrie. And let me tell
you, that vpon a time it was my happe to haue a friend (as I
thought) whom I loued dearly; and buying vpon the care
of his Conscience, that for a world of wealth he would not
play the lew with mee: it fell out, that I hauing more then
a monethes munde to a French aboue a yere old, whose wor-
thynesse euery way might commaund a farre better Seruant
then my selfe, and yet it had so fallen out betwixt vs, that our
affections were so settled, that I thought (without death) there
could be no remooue: and therefore fearing no Fortune, re-
lying so much vpon her Love, louing (as I sayd) my imagi-
ned friende more then a wise man would doe (for there is a
measure to be kept in all thinges) made him acquainted with
my secreete, touching the intent to steale away my Pillris
from the place where he had no pleasure to be kept in, as shee
had been long, like a Chicken in a Coope: and to the perfor-
ming of this purpose, hoping to haue vse of his best helpe, de-
liuer him a Ring or a Jewell of some value, to present vnto
my Love, when I know his meanes better then mine owne,
to haue access vnto her without suspicion and he after a world
of protestations sealed with two many oathes, to deale so faith-
fully, carefully, and secretly for mee, as my hart could desire:
when

I pray you be not Angrie.

When sayth there was none, nor care of mee, nor secrets, but in keeping all from mee when like a dissembling Jew, he bleib my Jewell, for a meere to robbe mee of my better Jewell: when hee presents it as from him selfe, and revealing some matter of secrets betwix us, unp'casing to her, and nothing to my profit, with such winning Charms, winnes her affection, and buyeth my money to cut my throte, till having receyved away my wealth, hee either laugh at mee, or write mee a letter of excuse to collogue with mee: When I thinke how with trusting a Knaue, I have bled the Foole, in conscience say, If euer man would fall out with him selfe, haue not I cause to be Angrie?

Férmus.

Mo: for, as you saide to mee, Knaues will be Knaues; and in matters of Love, hee that will not be the follower of his owne cause, may happe to be euertrowne in his owne suite: and, to looke for constancie in a Woman, especially of young yeeres, when Whores and Curses are able to weake great matters in those courses, it is a meere follie: for, say that some are (I know not how many) as constant as Penelope, yet let Danae take heed of a Golden shewer in her lappe: and therefore, I pray you be not Angrie. For, let mee tell you, to be deceived by a Friende, it is an ordinarie matter: to loose a Friend, it is a thousand mone fortune: and therefore I neede wee was so tickle to trust to, that hee better lost then found: and for him, get your golden Jewels and your money from him and let him walke with his naked householdestuffe: and let me tell you of a discontentment of mine. It was my happe (I may say my ill happe) to cast my affection of late vpon a very pretty young man, of a pure complexion, not her effeminate, nor her's fild, nor her of aether-fellers, nor Painters complexion: but a good feature and well coloured: and for his Countenance neither Paules-steeple

C3.

Leight,